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A Revolutionary Organization Committed to Building a New Man, a New Woman, and a New World.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

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WOUNDED KNEE

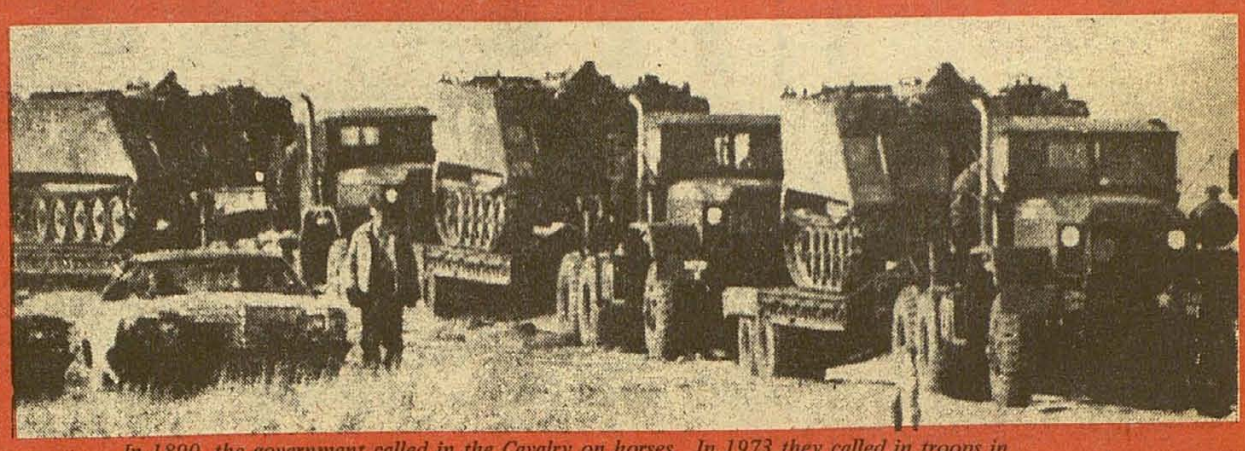
THE U.S. GOVERNMENT MUST HONOR ITS TREATIES...

The Indians have made it clear that they will fight to the death if attacked.

Four so-called "postal inspectors" captured by Indians at Wounded Knee. They were armed with guns, ammunition and handcuffs.

"These people have made many rules that the rich may break but the poor may not. They take tithes from the poor and weak to support the rich and those who rule. They claim this mother of ours, the earth, for their own and fence their neighbors away; they deface her with their buildings and refuse".

—Sitting Bull, 1877



In 1890, the government called in the Cavalry on horses. In 1973 they called in troops in armed personnel carriers.

The last major "battle" of the Indians Wars took place at Wounded Knee, South Dakota on December 12, 1890. Like most other "battles" waged by the U.S. government against Native Americans, this one was an outright massacre—much like what happened at My Lai in Viet Nam. A large force of soldiers surrounded a peaceful village occupied mainly by old men, women, and children. They attacked without warning—slaughtering people with cannon fire and machine guns. Hundreds of people were killed or maimed, little children were butchered, women were raped, and the village was totally destroyed.

History books and Hollywood movies try to tell us that these battles were the result of treachery and savageness on the part of the Indians. But this is a lie. Time and again tribes signed treaties with the U.S. government only to have these agreements violated by the U.S. Last October, Indians seized the Washington DC offices of the Bureau of Indian Affairs (BIA). Documents were taken from those offices that clearly prove that the U.S. government never intended to live up to its word—it sought to take land from the tribes until all Indians were isolated in the least valuable, most barren sections of the country. The BIA's policies were aimed at destroying the tribal lives of Indians and making them accept white culture and religion. To do this, the BIA runs the lives of the Indians: it decides how tribal money will be used, it decides what Indians will learn in their schools, it selects the tribal "leaders".

The Oglala Sioux at the Pine Ridge reservation have suffered under the corrupt "leadership" of Dick Wilson for some time. Just like Dick Nixon and Dick Daley, Wilson lives a life of luxury while the people he was leading suffered. As tribal chairman, Wilson makes $18,000 a year (which goes pretty far in Pine Ridge), lives in a comfortable brick house and owns a big new car. The Indians on the Pine Ridge reservation despise Dick Wilson and voted to impeach him 4 times. Wilson likes the BIA—they give him luxury and he does whatever the BIA wants. People from Pine Ridge were so angered by the BIA—Wilson corruption that they seized control of Wounded Knee on February 27 to demand Wilson's removal from office.

Other factors moved the Indians to seize Wounded Knee. There is a lot of racism directed against Indians. Time and again Indians have been attacked and murdered by white people and the attackers always get off easy if they are even taken to court. It's a drag that poor and working white people have such hatred for their Indian brothers and sisters. It is a trick that the rich use to keep people apart — the rich rip off both Indians and whites but they try to convince the whites that the Indians are somehow the cause of their problems. Another way that racism affects Indians is that unemployment for Indians is over 40% — this keeps the Indians community from living decently. Dick Wilson doesn't mind though, he's doing OK for himself.

Pine Ridge is on land belonging to the Oglala Sioux Nation, but many other tribes are represented at Wounded Knee. There is a lot of unity among all the people involved in the struggle because their survival is at stake. The Indians have put out very reasonable demands that the U.S. government refuses to deal with:

1) a public investigation of the dealings of the U.S. government with all Indians;

2) the U.S. government must honor its treaties with the Indian tribes;

3) the removal of Dick Wilson from tribal chairman of the Oglala Sioux and open election of all Indian leaders;

4) Indian control of Indian affairs and land.

An Indian woman, one of the Oglala Sioux who have had control of Wounded Knee since February 27th, this year.

The Indians have shown bravery, honor and determination in their actions. They seized Wounded Knee without harming any of the white residents, even though men like Clive Gildersleeve, who runs the trading post, have gotten rich by exploiting the Indians. When the government tried to frighten the Indians into surrendering by threatening to attack the village, the Indians made it clear that they would fight to the death if attacked. This forced the government to back down.

The issues are more than Dick Wilson and the BIA. The real issue is the Indian's right to survive as a people. Their nation is presently under attack just as the Vietnamese nation was attacked by the U.S. government. At stake is the Indian culture, religion, economy, land, and future. They have nothing to lose by fighting. There are 350 Indians at Wounded Knee who are ready to die for their people. More will join if they can get past the FBI road blocks. The BIA and the U.S. government can no longer get away with colonizing and murdering the Indians. The unity, strength and beauty of the Indian people will defeat the genocidal policies of the U.S. government.

Red Power to the Indians
All Power to the People

COOK COUNTY JAIL GUARDS MURDER ANOTHER BROTHER

George Lucas, a 24 year old black man being held for trial on a burglary charge in the Cook County jail, died on Friday morning, Feb. 9, 1973.

The coroner's office did an autopsy and concluded that George died of a "heart attack". The Lucas family was notified of his death, the Chicago newspapers printed the news in small articles buried deep in the papers, and it seemed that George Lucas, like so many others, was to be added to the long list of "mysterious" prison deaths. But when the mother, Mrs. Emma Lucas, was called down to the morgue to identify her son's body, the facts surrounding George's death began to unfold.

The dead body was covered with a sheet and only the face was exposed. The face was badly bruised, and Mrs. Lucas demanded to see the rest of her son's body. The attendant told her she couldn't see it. So she pulled the sheet off and found her son's body chained to the bed, his hands handcuffed, and his body badly bruised.

This was evidence that something more than a "heart attack" had happened. But the whole story finally came out when two weeks later, two fellow prisoners of George Lucas' contacted Rising Up Angry lawyers Jeff Haas and Flint Taylor, wanting to testify about what they had seen. But they were afraid for their lives as long as they were being held in the Cook County Jail. So the lawyers went to court to get them transferred out. Understanding the weight of eye witness charges of murder, Judge Power was forced to agree and ordered that the two men be transferred to the witness quarters in the State's Attorney's office.

With the threat of revenge by the guards removed, Ron Woodard, a black man, and Robert Miller, a white man, told their story as they had witnessed it from ten feet away in their hospital beds: George Lucas was originally brought to the jail hospital in a confused and disturbed state. He was given the usual heavy dose of thorazine, a tranquilizing drug, to overcome him. But this didn't calm him down enough for the guards. So with a white captain standing right there, two black guards began beating him.

George Lucas was beaten and smothered to death by guards in Cook County Jail.

George defended himself for a while until he became so exhausted that he fell back on his bed. By then the guards had a good hold of him, even though he was still struggling. At this point, they threw a blanket over his head and held it on his face until he lay completely still.

Risking their own lives, these two brothers made it possible for the people to know what actually happened to George Lucas. This was no heart attack but rather just the opposite—a police attack. The lawyers are preparing the evidence and an independent autopsy will be done.

Winston Moore, warden of the Cook County Jail has replied with his usual lies: "No guard of mine has ever beaten anybody up." Then he tried to get the brothers put back in his jail, but the lawyers demanded that they be transferred to another county jail for safety. They are now in the DuPage County Jail.

The murder of George Lucas is just one more example of the brutality and horror that exists in the Cook County Jail. Moore and his fascist henchmen must be stopped before any more of our people are savagely murdered.

FREE THE PEOPLE

PIGS CAUSE SISTER TO SUFFER MISCARRIAGE IN LOCK UP

The reason I am writing this letter is to show the brothers and sisters how the pigs really are, even to a 5½ month pregnant woman. So we can imagine what they do to the rest of us.

We were on our way to collect some money from a guy who owed it to me. On the way my brother gave me back my Air Gun and I gave it to my wife so I wouldn't lose it. We went into the project on 31st near Halsted and a lady called the cops. She said she saw me give my wife the air gun and when the pigs got there they searched us and found it. Then they took us to the 9th District pig station and charged both of us with Illegal Possession of an air gun. When they took my wife to 11th & State, she got sick and started to bleed. She asked if she could see a doctor but they refused her any kind of medical help. Because they wouldn't aid a sick woman in lock up, my wife had a miscarriage and lost the child.

Your brother and sister,
Skip and Carrie Ann of
31st St. Projects

THE LAW DOESN'T APPLY TO JUDGES

On Wednesday, March 18, Circuit Court Judge Sydney A. Jones was stopped by police for bad driving. When they found him he was carrying a gun in his pocket they busted him. Now there's nothing unusual about that, except that it happened to a judge.

In the same area in which Jones was arrested (Area 1), 228 people have been picked up on a gun violation charge during the last two months. According to a police investigator who has handled many gun cases, "If a person is on the street when he is stopped by police and found with a gun he is charged with at least one section of the unlawful use-of-a-weapon statute. . .And it makes no difference if the gun is registered with the city or state. If it's in their possession they're charged, period."

So what happened to Judge Jones? Out of the 228 people picked up in the last two months, he was the only one who wasn't charged with having violated the gun law. When the cops brought him in, two police commanders decided to charge him with only a traffic violation. And it turned out that the gun Jones was carrying wasn't even registered!

There's supposed to be "equal justice under the law for all." Yet a judge, and member of the Daley machine, gets off scott free on charges for which many others are sitting in jail.

Rising Up Angry believes in equal justice for all. Through our legal program we are trying to get some of that justice for the people. At the same time, we see that there is a double standard in the legal system of this country. When the rich and powerful commit crimes they get cut loose. The rest of us usually get arrested and convicted whether or not we commit a crime. It goes to show that it's not what you did that determines innocence or guilt. It's who you are and how much money you have.

Sidney A. Jones Jr.

SENIOR CITIZENS PROTEST NIXON'S BUDGET

Some of the over 100 senior citizens who protested Nixon's budget cuts at the Federal Building.

On Monday, March 12, 1973, over a hundred senior citizens demonstrated in front of the Federal Building in downtown Chicago. They were protesting the proposed budget cuts which will wipe out many of the services provided for elderly people.

Medicare is already inadequate. It covers part of the hospital fees but it doesn't guarantee the kind of medical care that old people deserve. Nixon wants to cut $1.6 billion off the existing medicare programs. This means that many more sick people will be denied medical care because they don't have enough money.

There are some private agencies that provide services to senior citizens. They send visiting nurses or homemaking assistants out to people's homes. The money for this came from donations from private individuals which was matched by the federal government. Nixon's new budget would eliminate these funds. The donations are already getting smaller because it's hard times for many people and not too many people can afford meat on their table, much less donations. Many agencies and organizations that are now helping senior citizens will be forced to discontinue the service.

Besides medical services, Nixon is trying to cut out money for low-income housing. The housing in most cities in this country is already deplorable. If you live on social security benefits, it's impossible to pay the rents that the greedy landlords are charging. Low-rent housing projects is a possible solution, but Nixon is cutting back on most of the money that was to go for housing.

The retired people who worked all their lives should have something to show for it. Prices have gone up so high that pensions don't cover a fraction of what was intended. Nixon is showing once again that he doesn't care about the needs of the people. To deprive people of their basic needs, the way Nixon is doing, is an act of violence. The senior citizens demonstrated in Chicago and in other cities all over the country. The struggle will continue until all our basic needs are taken care of.

Power to the Senior Citizens
All Power to the People

NORTHEAST COMMUNITY HOSPITAL

I used to think of hospitals as a building filled with people dedicated to health care. Kind of like Marcus Welby. I got a job at Northeast Community Hospital and soon found out quite different.

My job is dietary worker. I thought I'd be working with people about patients' nutrition. What I really do is wash dishes, mop floors, wait on the professionals, and any other dirty work that comes up. For this I'm paid $2.00 an hour and two free meals a day. Not only is the work hard and the pay low, but the doctors and other big-shots treat us like dirt.

You can almost tell what department someone works in by their sex and race. The dietary department (kitchen) is mostly Black women. They work in the kitchen all day where they are ordered around and harassed by the doctors, head nurses, and administration who come in and out all day demanding something to eat or some errand to be done. This is all in addition to the regular work.

The housekeeping department is made up of Black men and Latin women with a couple of white women. They all wear blue uniforms which I guess doesn't have as much status as a white uniform. Doctors, nurses and other people who think they're important look down on the housekeeping department. The hierarchy can be seen by who eats lunch together.

Maintenance is made up of mostly Black and Latin men. They get $2.00/hour for the same work that pays $5.00/hour if you're in a white union. The hospital takes advantage of anyone that they can.

Nurses, nurses aids and dietary aids are next on the ladder. Their pay isn't much better and it's very isolated and boring. This job is mostly to be an errand-girl for the doctor. It's mostly white women with a few Black men and women.

The receptionists, cashiers, social workers, administration, and secretaries are mostly white. The owner of the hospital is a white male and his manager is also a white male. Every once in a while they come around and check up on you. They look over your shoulder but they never see the hands rotting from strong detergent for the dishes, the burns and cuts from long hours at the stove, the bent back from scrubbing floors, or the frustration from trying to move up in the hierarchy and failing because of your sex, race, or age. The bosses can only see profit and don't care much about human beings.

The poor treatment of workers is a sample of how patients are treated. Welfare patients are kept separate from the rest of the patients who get better care. Mental patients wander around the second floor doped up on drugs. In general, the hospital cuts corners to make more profits even at the expense of the quality of medical care. The workers and the patients pay the price for the owner's profits. It's the workers and the patients who will change it.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

PAUL REVERE PARK

The brothers and sisters who hang together around Paul Revere Park want an end to being hassled by the park supervisor, John Griffin, and a certain Sgt. Thoele. It's their community and their park - and they're going to stay!

HAMLIN PARK

Some of the people who hang out at Hamlin Park, the Projects, and the Boy's Club in the neighborhood. Like in most parks around the city, they are continually hassled by the pigs. But they are united and won't let the pigs bust them up!

ANOTHER CRAZY COP

On Saturday February 24th at 2:00 PM Mrs. Anna Hedge parked her car in front of her ex-husband's house at 49th and Racine. They were walking down the sidewalk when a cop pulled up next to them and asked to see Mrs. Hedge's license. She asked if she had violated any traffic laws and he said she hadn't.

Her license had her address in Cicero, Illinois and she had a Cicero vehicle sticker on the windshield. The cop said that he was going to give her a ticket for not having a Chicago vehicle sticker. She explained that she lived in Cicero and was only visiting her ex-husband and her kids in Chicago. The cop said that she was lying about her address, even though it was the same as the address on her license. He then told her that for $25.00 he would forget the whole thing.

Mrs. Hedge offered to go to the police station and post whatever bond was necessary. Again the cop told her to give him $25.00 and the whole thing would be forgotten. At this point, her ex-husband, Herman Nelms, said that there would be no bribes and that Mrs. Hedge was not going to jail for some trumped up charges. This got the cop furious and he started swearing at both of them. When Mr. Nelms told him to watch his language, he pulled a gun on them. Mr. Nelms told this pig that he had better use it or else he would make him eat it. When these people stood up for their rights and refused to be intimidated, he put his gun away and left.

Mr. Nelms went into his house and called the 9th District station and talked to the sergeant. The sergeant assured them that they wouldn't be bothered anymore. He said that the officer "hadn't been himself lately."

The next day Mrs. Hedge was at 49th and Halsted when the same cop that was trying to shake her down saw her. He came up to her and in front of 15 other people said "This is the same bitch that called my sergeant on me yesterday." Just the day before she had been assured by the sergeant that this pig would quit harassing her and here he was calling her vulgar names in public.

Mrs. Hedge immediately called the 9th District and talked to the same sergeant she talked to the day before. and he came out to listen to the complaint. Mrs. Hedge explained what happened and demanded that he do something about it. He started yelling about how she was making a mountain out of a mole hill. When he finished exploding at Mrs. Hedge he got in his squad and drove away.

Here's just one more example of a crazy cop giving good people a hard time and the cop's superiors backing him up all the way. That's why we call them pigs.

STOP THE PIG, SERVE THE PEOPLE!

SCHWINN BICYCLE FACTORY

There's a lot of good people working at Schwinn Bicycle Company. Plant One is located at Kildare and Wabansia where 1500 workers produce about 4000 bikes a day. The conditions at Schwinn (like most factories) are pretty bad. The thing that makes it a little easier to work there is that the workers stick together. (There's a few creeps who like the boss more than they like themselves, but they're the exceptions). In general, the spirit is high and if the workers keep sticking together things will get better. Since the workers produce those Schwinn bicycles, the factory should be made to serve the people, instead of serving the Schwinn family. POWER TO THE WORKERS! ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

COONLEY SCHOOL

Coonley School is at Leavitt and Belle Plaine. A lot of brothers and sisters get together there in the evenings to play ball, hang out and rap, especially with the warm weather coming. On a Monday night not too long ago somebody turned off the street lights, which brought the police. The street lights shouldn't have been turned off, but what was worse was the way the cop treated some people.

When the police came, some people ran. Kim Koehler was driving by in a car and saw her friend Mary Oliver get grabbed by a pig, who pulled his gun out on her, and then pulled her by the hair to the police car. She got out of her car and went over to the police car. Then some woman from the neighborhood somehow implicated Kathy in the incident. When Kathy explained that she had been passing by and was concerned about her friend, the so-called officer of the law yelled at her: "everyone always says they were just passing by."

The cop then took Kathy and Mary's addresses. When these two sisters walked away, Kathy said "Come Mary, we don't have to take this." The cop then said "OK smart mouth, get back here." He then put his face in Kathy's and started yelling and spitting at her that her parents didn't raise her right. and that if he caught her out after dark again he would take her home.

What Kathy didn't tell the pig is that the people who didn't raise her right (according to the pig) includes her father who happens to be a policeman and the job gave him ulcers.

This is another example of the police harassing young people, because they are young, and hanging around in a group. In the future, the police should investigate what happens before grabbing anyone and treating them like a dog. And police should know what they're talking about before they run their mouth about people's parents.

POWER TO THE SISTERS & BROTHERS
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

DOWNERS DIVIDE NEIGHBORHOOD

There's been a lot of different tensions and hassles at Lloyd lately. Best friends are fighting, people are going to the hospital because of o.d.'s and car accidents, and in general, there's a lot of bad vibes.

To be more exact, there have been four car accidents, seven or eight fights between good friends, one sister in the hospital from an o.d., and about $150.00 worth of rip-offs. This all sounds pretty heavy but it's really normal when downers are in the hood. Drugs have been the cause of all these problems. No one wrecks their car because they have nothing to do and you don't rip off your best friends just for the hell of it. But when you get high on downers you get a little crazy and out of control. The need for money to buy these drugs caused the rip-offs and the rip-offs caused the fights.

Everyone is so busy fighting and hustling each other that there's no time to think about where the problems come from. The fights, hassles and bad vibes came with the downers. The downers come from large drug companies who overproduce so that the drugs can be sold illegally in the streets. The police could stop these drugs at the source but they don't because there's a lot of profit and money being made.

Once the drugs hit the streets they sell easily. Downers make you feel good because they make you forget reality. You forget that there aren't any good jobs around or that your family can't afford to buy meat for dinner. Forgetting problems doesn't make them go away. We've got to deal with the problems head on so that we don't need drugs to forget what's really happening.

Lloyd Park has been affected by the bad drugs. If you haven't seen this happen in your neighborhood, you're lucky. Try and make sure that it doesn't happen. Most neighborhoods have been plagued by the problems of drugs. We've got to try and deal with it. With the warm weather coming up we don't want to lose any more good brothers and sisters to a handful of pills.

WELLS H.S.

The brothers and sisters at Wells were angered when Miss Anthony, our music teacher, was transferred. She was only a sub, but we really dug her, because she was somebody we could communicate with. But Mr. Leonardi, the principal, didn't really care about what we wanted. It was just like last year when one of our favorite teachers was transferred.

There wasn't much for us to do but express our anger. So we walked out. We ran through the halls yelling for the other students to split. We tore up the music hall and broke the piano. The school cop got so freaked out that he ran away. Nobody got busted because the cop was so scared.

Right now some of us are still boycotting music class because we feel it's unfair to change teachers and not even take our feelings into account. It is because of treatment like this that a lot of students don't want to go to school at all. We should have some say over who our teachers will be.

PVP DANCE

Saturday, March 18, the PVPs (Playboys, Ventures, Pulaski Park) along with a little help from their friends held a benefit peoples dance in the Louis Hall at Augusta and Wolcott for a guy from the neighborhood who needs bond money to get out of jail. The band was out of sight, the food was great, and everybody had a good time.

The recent peace treaty made by Holstein Park and the Latin Panthers has raised the hopes of a lot of people around the neighborhood for some real peace among the different clubs. Racial tensions and fights have been heavy in the past, but it's time to forget that and look to the future for hope.

The dance was good for everyone's spirits and hopefully there will be more in the future. The spirit of getting together and understanding each other is definitely growing.

POWER TO BROTHERS AND SISTERS WHO LOVE THE PEOPLE AND FIGHT THE REAL ENEMY!

SAILOR GETS PROBATION ★★★

James Fields, the 22 year old Navy reservist, who was charged with $100,000 worth of sabotage on the U.S.S. Chilton (see RUA Vol. 4, No.11) received a deferred sentence and 18 months probation. When Brother James came to trial in Norfolk, Virginia District Court on March 1, 1973 he "copped a plea." This means that he pleaded guilty to the lesser charge of "sabotage of less than $100," which is a misdemeanor. In return for this guilty plea he received the relatively light sentence of 18 months probation. This decision allowed Bro James to return to Oregon where he is studying to be an auto mechanic. Because another brother is on the streets with his people this decision was clearly a victory for the people.

FREE ALL GI'S!

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ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

SISTERS FROM ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL

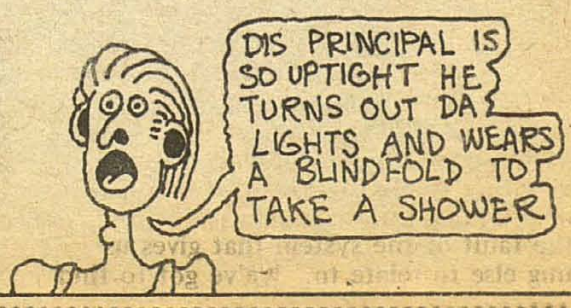
DRESS CODE AT BOGAN H.S.

Bogan High School is one of the few schools in the city that hasn't loosened up on the dress code. Most of the students in the school want the dress code changed and they're beginning to organize themselves in order to force the school to change their outdated rules.

The existing rules are not based on the real conditions. They're based on old-fashioned standards that went out of style a long time ago. Students aren't allowed to wear coats in class, even though the classrooms are cold in the winter. The warm weather is just as uncomfortable. Sisters aren't allowed to wear shorts or short tops and socks or stockings must be worn at all times. The brothers must wear T-shirts and shirts and they must be tucked in.

The administration of the school is narrow-minded, rigid, and behind the times. They're trying to apply yesterday's values to today's people. They're trying to hold back change and hold back progress. The dress code may not be the most important thing in the world but it shows how the administration thinks. The education that we receive in class is probably as narrow-minded, rigid and behind the times as the dress code. But no matter how hard they try, the administration can't stop change. The people will change things. . .in the schools and everywhere.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE



ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL

It's supposed to be a great privilege to be able to go to school. If schools were run the way they should be run, then it would be a great privilege. Schools should teach us how to read, write, and think. It should give us the skills and tools so that we can have more control over our lives. So that we can be more and more free. Most of all, we should be learning how to use our energy to put a stop to hunger, poverty, bad health and racism.

The education that most of us receive makes us less free rather than more free. We're taught to accept things the way they are rather than question. We're taught to fit into the system rather than change it. In this respect, Roosevelt High School is no different from most other schools in Chicago and in the United States.

Roosevelt is located on the corner of Kimball and Wilson Avenues in the neighborhood of Albany Park. The principal, Dr. Zimmerman, just wants things to run smoothly without complications. He doesn't pay much attention to the students and leaves most of that up to his assistants and counsellors.

There are rarely any changes in the school and the few changes that do take place are quite often for the worse. For example, they got rid of the cop that used to be at school and they got a new one. This one is a real sneak who stays up nights trying to figure out how to give students a hard time. He tries to get close to students to learn how to make more busts. In addition to busting people for drugs, he picks up students for cutting classes and gets them suspended. For not going to one class you get thrown out of all your classes.

POOR QUALITY EDUCATION

Some of the teachers are so incompetent that they should have been replaced a long time ago. Blumster, an art teacher, and Ginzberger, a history and economics teacher, are a couple of examples. Petitions were signed against Blumster but administration, as always, ignored the demands of the students. That's not to say that there aren't any good teachers. But the atmosphere and conditions at the school make it rough for even the best teachers to do a good job. The combination of poor and incompetent teachers plus subjects which are boring and meaningless to our lives creates a low quality of education.

Last year a lot of students walked out in protest against the removal of art, music, and gym classes. Spirits were high and everyone clearly understood that they were getting a raw deal. It doesn't make sense that in a country with such high taxes, there's not enough money to give young people a decent education. The government figures out how to get money into shoe boxes but not into schools.

RACIAL TENSIONS

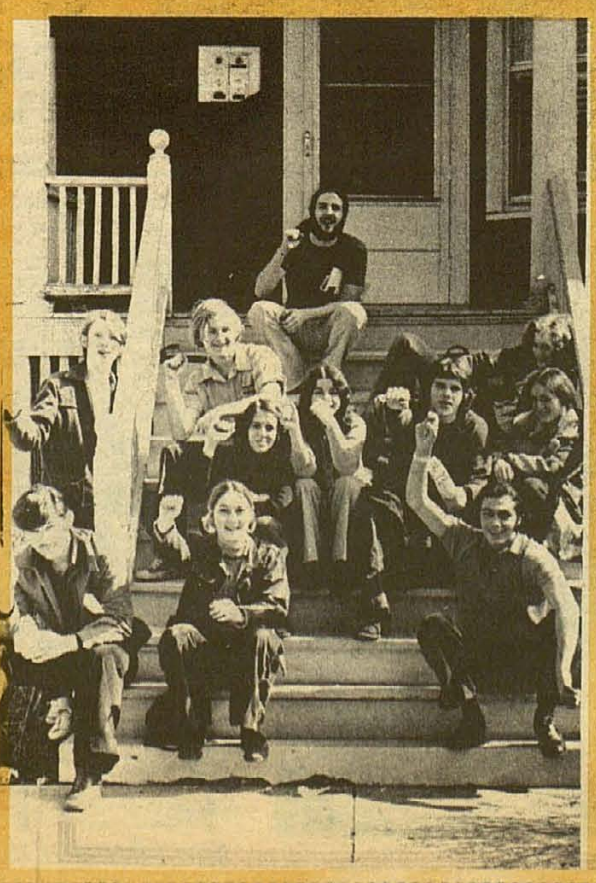
There used to be a lot of racial tensions at Roosevelt High School, but it's really mellowed out a lot. Blacks and whites are getting along much better now that they're finding out that they have a lot in common. As long as the people are divided and fighting each other, things will get worse. The trend is now toward unity.

DRUGS

There's a lot of dope around Roosevelt. Too much, as a matter of fact. Since school, in general, is a drag, many students think that it's hip to stay high all the time so that you can't function. But if everyone is high all the time, we'll never change things. Dope just hides the bad vibes of reality but it changes nothing. It's not the people's fault that drugs are a problem. It's the fault of the system that gives us nothing else to relate to. We've got to find something else on our own so we don't become spaced-out robots.

Very few people are really into the school. You go because you have to or because you figure you'll get a better job if you had a diploma. If you didn't go to school, there's not a lot of other places to go. Jobs are hard to find and hanging out usually leads to jail. Many people hang out at Jack's, Ma's, or the Snack Shop across the street. The cops come around and bust some people. So it's a drag in the school and a possible bust outside. There's no escape except to turn a bad school into a good school by uniting all the people to fight for a better life—in the school and everywhere else.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE



Most students at Roosevelt (as most students everywhere) feel that they aren't getting a decent education and school is a waste of time. School does bring people together - and the brothers and sisters are unified in wanting changes made.

SOME OF THE PEOPLE IN THE SOUTHSIDE LEGAL GROUP

LEGAL WORKERS AND SUPPORTERS AT 26th & PULASKI

SOUTH SIDE LEGAL CL

On February 28, 1973, Rising Up Angry opened up a new legal clinic in the Little Village comminity at 3055 S. Lawndale. Little Village is the neighborhood around 26th and Pulaski. It's a mixed neighborhood of white, Black, and Latin, working class families. Like most neighborhoods in Chicago, the people don't have a lot of money. There isn't much in the way of recreational facilities and most of the young people get hassled when they hang around in the parks. With not much else to do and nowhere to go the young people are in gangs, getting high on drugs, or both.

Since most people in Little Village are not rich, they sooner or later get to face the injustice, inequality, and inhumanity of the American court system. There's a double standard in the courts. The poor are treated one way and the rich are treated another. For example, if a man or woman steals food for their family they will probably go to jail. If a rich person or a public official (such as Paul Powell) gets caught stealing from the people - then it's called a mistake.

Everyone's right to a lawyer is a right that's guaranteed in the Constitution. But constitutional rights rarely get carried out unless you've got money. Lawyers cost a lot of money - more than the average working person can afford to pay. The state provides a public defender for those who can't afford a lawyer. The public defender rarely tries a case. Usually he convinces the defendant to plead guilty to a lesser charge. He says that if you save the court time and money that they'll be easier on you. That's why 90% of the people sitting in jail pleaded guilty - whether they were guilty or not.

Another one of our so-called constitutional rights is the right to trial by a jury of our peers. This means that we should be judged by people who are from the same economic and social conditions as us. But this hardly ever happens. Most jurors are middle class people from the suburbs with no understanding about what goes on in the neighborhoods.

If you think that the jury doesn't understand where we're coming from, check out the judge. He makes $30,000 per year, plus all he can steal in bribes and payoffs. He's the one who decides what should be a reasonable bond. Reasonable for him is not always reasonable for us. So a lot of times we have to sit in the County jail for a couple of months just to wait for trial. If we're found innocent that means that we spent time in jail because we couldn't afford the bail. We get penalized for being poor.

The court system is just one part of a system that needs changing. All our lives we grew up seeing our parents suffer. They worked themselves to the bone trying to give us a good home but we end up right where we started. There's a lot of unnecessary suffering. We hate to see so many beautiful people killed in gang wars and overdoses of drugs. We're tired of seeing people go hungry while the government dumps food in the ocean every year. We're tired of seeing 15 thousand workers killed and many more injured on the job every year. Because of this and much more, we're angry. We're Rising Up Angry. If we didn't love the people and want to change things, we wouldn't be angry. But we are.

HOW WE BUILT THE SOUTH LEGAL CLINIC

Rising Up Angry has 2 le the North side. One is in Alb one in the Lincoln Park-Lake a while we'd been thinking th a good thing to have a legal cl South side because it's too fa ple to come all the way up to

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WEDNESDAY NIGHTS 3055 S. LAWNDA

LATIN SOULS - 55th & ASHLAND

SISTERHOOD IS POWERFUL

RIDGEWAY LORDS

SUPPORTERS AT 26th & PULASKI

POWER TO THE BROTHERS AND SISTERS WHO SERVE THE PEOPLE

GAL CLINIC IS OPEN

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HOW WE BUILT THE SOUTHSIDE LEGAL CLINIC

Rising Up Angry has 2 legal clinics on the North side. One is in Albany Park and one in the Lincoln Park-Lakeview area. For a while we'd been thinking that it would be a good thing to have a legal clinic on the South side because it's too far for most people to come all the way up to the North side.

We'd been selling papers and getting to know people from many neighborhoods all over the South side. For a while we took cases out of some people's apartment around 47th & Ashland. When they moved we had to find another place. We had another place at 31st & Normal for a while, but problems developed there also.

We then decided that the way to get a place for a legal clinic was to go to the people. We made a leaflet and went out and talked to a lot of people. It was a real people's campaign. We didn't have the rich man's TV cameras or radio stations. We went door-to-door in the community explaining what we were all about. We went to the laundromats, bars, and supermarkets and took cases and sold papers. This went on for over a month until finally someone who we helped with a case donated her basement for an office to work out of. It's a tremendous victory, not only because we were able to set up the legal clinic, but also because we learned a lot from the experience and we met a lot of people.

The opening of the Southside legal clinic is not the end of a struggle, it's the beginning. We'll be helping people with legal problems such as housing, credit, labor, welfare, criminal, draft, and divorce. Our lawyers are people's lawyers who put people before profit. They're inexpensive and sometimes free. No one gets turned away because they have no money.

We're more than a legal service. We want to build unity in the community. All the different gangs, the old people, the young people, and people of all races will be getting together to fight the common enemy. Like we did on the Northside. People from the legal program organized a campaign to get Gutman, the notorious slumlord. We got petitions signed and organized a people's tribunal. The result was that Gutman now faces criminal charges and he's cleaning up his buildings. We want to keep the good people who have no money out of jail and we want to lock up all the greedy landlords like Gutman.

The Rising Up Angry legal program has more than just lawyers and professional help. We've got the power of the people. Mrs. Burton came into the legal clinic because she was being evicted from her apartment. She'd been withholding her rent because the building was literally falling apart. When she went to court alone the judge yelled at her and said that he didn't care if she and her children lived in the streets. At the next court date, we brought 75 people with pictures of the apartment. When the judge saw that he faced a unified group, he backed down and told the landlord to fix up the apartment.

Now that the legal clinic is open on the Southside we want everybody to get involved. There's going to be a people's movement and the court system will be turned upside down. The judges will be judged and the judged will be judges. The jailed will be free and the power will be in the hands of the people.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

S. LAWNDALE 7pm to 9pm 472 - 1791

RIDGEWAY LORDS

ALBANY LATIN KINGS

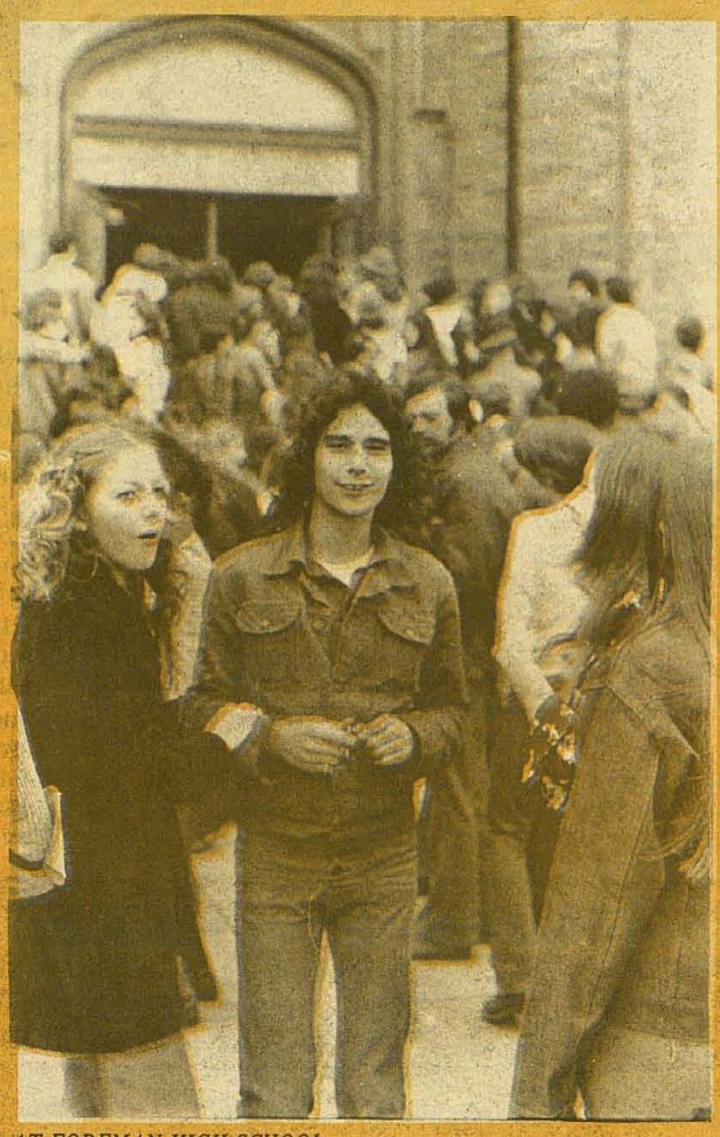
WHY I BECAME A REVOLUTIONARY

I was born and raised in Chicago and was the second child of the four in my family. My father worked on the railroad as an engineer and my mother just took care of the house and the kids. I can say that we were an average family. And when I say average, I mean like the majority of the population in the U.S.A. A life of going up and down and the most part of it was down, not being sure where the money for food was coming from and always hoping that things would turn out alright, and that only time and faith would tell.

When my brother, who is three years older than me, was born it was rough for my parents to find out that he had club feet and that he would need operations in order to walk. And operations he did have. By the age of 13 he had 12 operations on his feet but he still limps and can't stand on them too long. Most of his life he has been away in hospitals and he has built up a big complex of being scared to go out and be with people for the fear of being put down.

And it was another tragedy when my sister was born who is 5 years younger than me. My parents found out that she was retarded and that at the age of five she had the mentality of maybe a two year old. She goes to a special school and is now twelve.

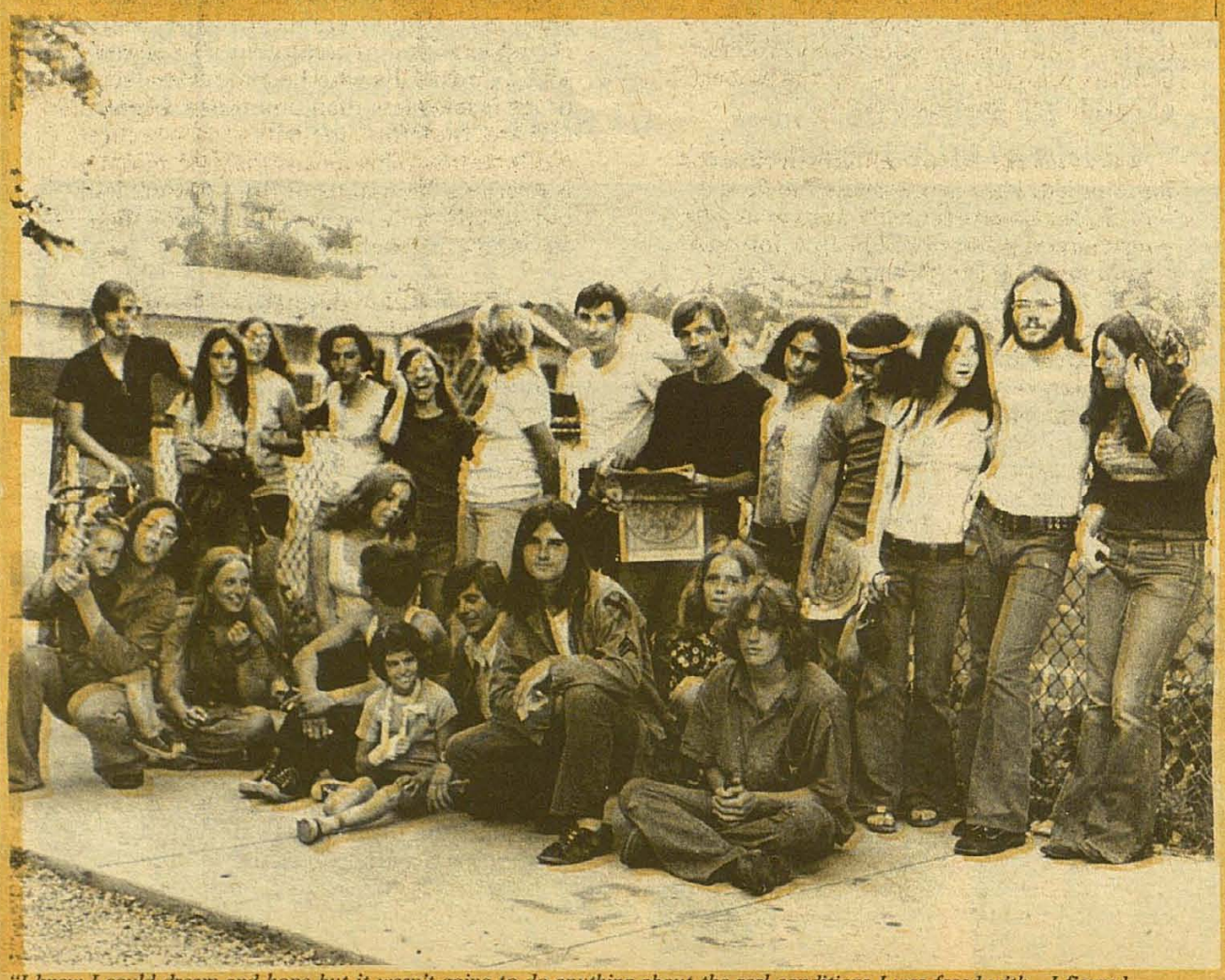
When I was seven years old my father died from cancer. He had spent a lot of time in the hospital as the cancer spread and couldn't be stopped. I was nine or ten at this time and when he died we were left in pretty bad shape. I started to work at the age of ten to help out because if I didn't bring home some money my ma would have to borrow from someone, and she hated to do that. No matter how bad the times were my ma really hated to borrow; she said that we have to do it ourselves and not be beggars. She was and still is very much religous, and I remember clearly so many times when we went to bed with no food and she would say, "well, don't worry, 'cause we'll get our reward in heaven. The people who suffer the most on earth will live the best in heaven." Well I hung on to this and it did make me feel better, but it didn't fill up my stomach when I was hungry; it didn't meet my immediate needs.



AT FOREMAN HIGH SCHOOL

When I was about eleven or twelve years old my ma met a man that she liked and she re-married. We were still living in the house that we lived in for years, and I had many friends. But when my ma got married she thought that it would be best if we moved and got away from all the bad memories and started fresh somewhere else. This is what we did; we moved. But right before we did my step-father left, leaving my ma pregnant. This was a bad time for us. A new house, bills to be paid, no old friends around and a baby on the way with no husband and no father for the new child. With all this pressure my ma just couldn't take it and had a nervous breakdown and had to spend some time in the hospital. But she pulled through and had the baby, and it was healthy.

At this time I was a freshman in high school and had built up a lot of hate for what my stepfather had done. My answer to the problems I was confronted with was to cut out of school and get high on acid, speed or whatever was around. And there was always a lot around because I had a lot of friends who liked to get high. Towards the end of my freshman year my stepfather showed his face again and begged my ma to take him back and she did, figuring that he could have changed. But he didn't change much, he stayed for a few months and then left again. This was rough on my ma but through struggle she got over it. This reality was a drag to me and my answers to it were the same as before - get high, cut out of school, and sometimes steal cars. But still, I always had part time jobs. Sometimes in the school lunchroom washing dishes, or shovelling snow or whatever I could find.

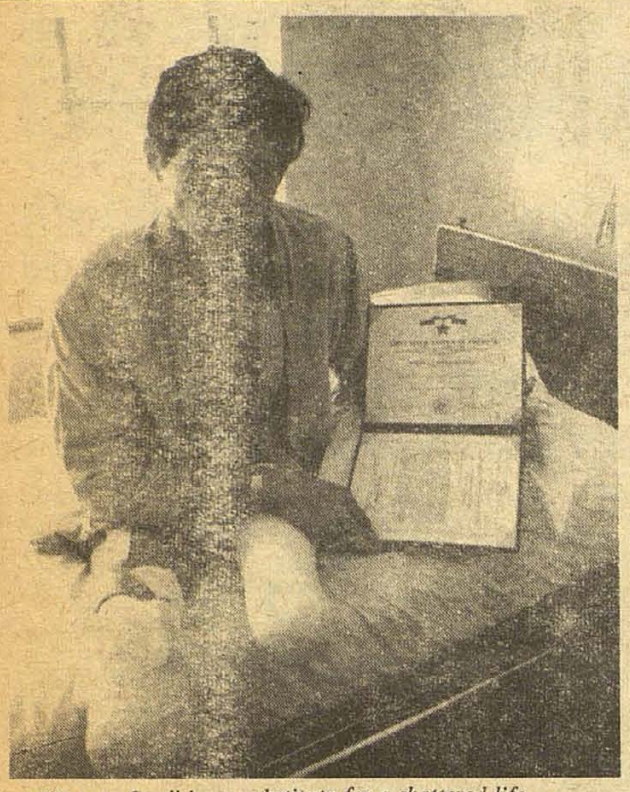


"I knew I could dream and hope but it wasn't going to do anything about the real conditions I was faced with. I figured the Rising Up Angry Legal Program was a concrete way to help myself, and of course the people who came in for help."

Time went on, and as I expected, I failed my first year. I refused to go to summer school and spent the summer getting high. Acid was my bag at this time. It was a good way for me to forget about problems and laugh a lot and not care about much of anything. And I got into some trips too. At times I would believe that I would be a big time dealer, or that I'd be a mayor or get real rich. I had all different types of fantasies. But I quit acid at the end of the summer after a bad trip where for four hours I wished and prayed that I could die so I wouldn't feel like I did, which was so bad that I couldn't describe it to you. I was getting pretty burned out and I knew it too.

So I started school again in the fall and did just about the same as I did the last year. I'd mess off and get high and go out with different sisters. On and off I would catch a glimpse of reality and try to look at my future. And when I did this I looked at some of the older guys. Some were in the service fighting a war that I didn't understand. Some were in jail and most of them

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 15)



A "Bronze Star" is no substitute for a shattered life.

"Some Patients are Dismissed in Worse Shape Than When They Were Admitted"

V.A. HOSPITALS

A secret study (prepared by the staff of the House Appropriations Subcommittee) verifies what many veterans already know: treatment in Veterans Administration Hospitals is terrible. Furthermore, the study says that some patients are dismissed from VA Hospitals in worse shape than when they were admitted. In attempting to cover up for the inadequate medical services the VA has distorted records and falsified the number of beds available to patients. To make things worse, the Nixon budget cutbacks will cause conditions in VA Hospitals to deteriorate and force some VA Hospitals to shut down.

The VA Hospitals don't have enough nurses to provide a safe level of care for the patients. In fact, one nursing supervisor said she had seen "a patient permanently disabled because nursing care was not provided and wondered how many such patients in VA Hospitals were crippled or died because of the lack of nursing attention."

While the government has been spending billions of dollars per year on destroying the lives of Indochinese people and millions of dollars on the propaganda campaign around the returning POW's, the disabled veterans who really suffered from the criminal war in Vietnam have been receiving inadequate medical treatment in VA Hospitals. It is sickening to think of some disabled draftee veteran dying in a VA Hospital because he was forced to fight a war he didn't agree with – and then the government wouldn't provide enough money to provide good medical care. The billions of dollars being spent on producing more wars and more disabled vets could be used to provide medical care to the returning soldiers. Nixon knows these facts, and it's obvious from his proposed budget that he doesn't care at all about the disabled veterans in hospitals. He would rather let them rot away than provide enough money for them to be rehabilitated. But, then again, Nixon, the Pentagon, and the government have never demonstrated any concern about human suffering. So it's up to us to demand that our disabled brothers receive adequate medical care from the VA.

It's up to us to support our disabled brothers' demands for adequate medical care from the Veteran's Administration.

The Nixon administration has never shown any concern about human suffering.

NIXON CUTS G.I. BENEFITS

As direct U.S. involvement in Vietnam comes to an end, it has become apparent that the Nixon administration does not intend to channel the money that was used for war into solving many of the social problems here at home. Although many people naturally expected the end of the war to bring renewed emphasis on eliminating poverty, racism, unemployment, drug addiction and crime, Nixon's new budget ends that naive hope. His "peace time" budget increases military spending by $4.2 billion, and eliminated over 100 social service programs. This budget makes it clear that Nixon's administration has no intention of trying to solve the most pressing social problems here at home. One of the most blatant examples of Nixon's callousness to people's needs is his policy toward the men who were forced to fight the war - the Vietnam Veterans.

In his speech before the Republican National Convention, Nixon said: "The real heroes are the 2½ million young Americans who chose to serve their country rather than desert. ...let's give those who were in our Armed Forces and those who have served in Vietnam the honor and respect that they deserve." As is usually the case, what Nixon says is not what he does.

In the week of February 5, the Nixon administration's Office of Management and Budget proposed a $160 million reduction in physical disability payments, primarily affecting disabled Vietnam veterans, including amputees. Due to widespread protest from veterans and other concerned people, the White House was forced to withdraw this proposal. But Senator Vance Hartke (D - Indiana), head of the Senate Veterans Affairs Committee, explained that this particular $160 million reduction in veterans benefits was only the "top of the iceberg" of cuts in veterans services.

In fact the Nixon administration has impounded, cut, or otherwise blocked a half dozen Congressionally approved programs aimed primarily at health, job and school benefits for Vietnam veterans.

In its 1974 budget the administration urged cancellation of a $25 million Congressionally-approved fund to aid and encourage private universities to admit and train Vietnam vets, at up to $300 per veteran. Congress also approved a $50 million program to provide part time jobs to Vietnam veterans enrolled in school, but the Nixon administration didn't seek funds to carry out this proposal.

By cutting the manpower training programs from 1.4 billion to 1.2 billion the administration cut the number of jobs for vets by 3,000. The administration has decided to slash $1 billion for public employment (of which about 40% or 61,000 men, are Vietnam veterans.) Vietnam veterans already have an unemployment rate double the national average and the elimination of funds for these programs will certainly increase the number of unemployed vets.

A tragic result of the war in Vietnam is the number of GI drug addicts it has produced. There are approximately 700,000 Vietnam veterans who came back addicted and only 20,000 were receiving or had received any kind of treatment by the end of 1972. Most GI's who become addicted to drugs receive less than honorable discharges and are, therefore, ineligible for any veterans benefits. This means that the military is releasing thousands of drug addicts without accepting any responsibility for their addiction or rehabilitation.

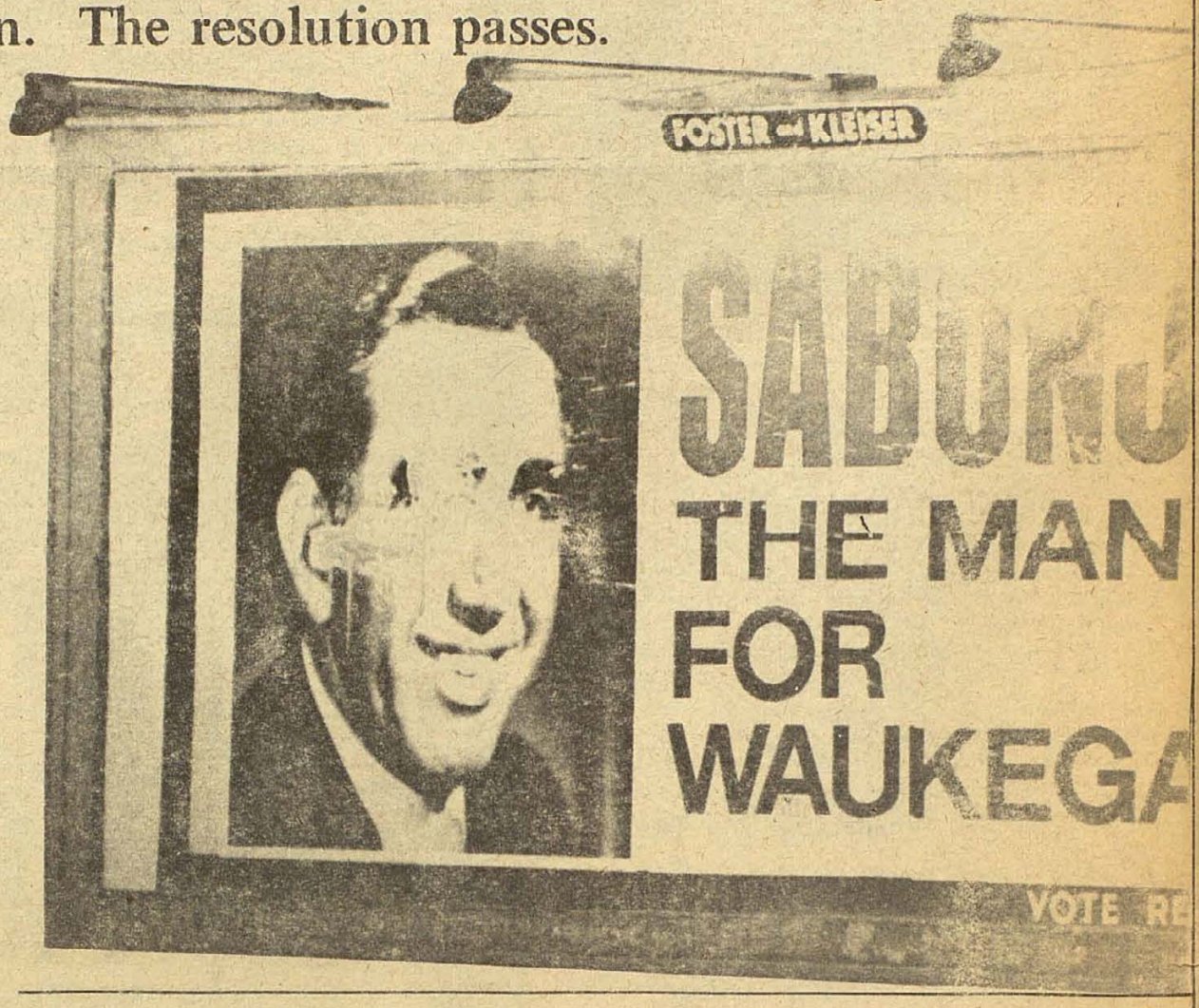
If's clear that despite the rhetoric of the Nixon administration that it is not going to attempt to deal with any of the social problems. Putting thousands of unemployed veterans and thousands of drug addicts on the streets will only increase the already existing problems of poverty, crime, drug addiction, etc. For the veteran who has already sacrificed a great deal to fight in a criminal war, Nixon's budgetary cutbacks means he will go on paying a price, sacrificing even more, because he "served his country." For many veterans the problems he will face on his return to civilian life will be every bit as difficult as the problems he faced in the service. Because of the lessons the Vietnam veterans learned about the nature of U.S. aggression abroad and now the lessons of facing the unbearable conditions on his return to this country, many veterans are beginning to understand that the best way to "serve their country" is to fight to change it so there will be no more Vietnams, unemployment, racism, and poverty.

WAUKEGAN'S MAYOR SABONJIAN

THE 'ROCK' IS NO GEM

A worried father rises at a city council meeting. His two children have hepatitis because city sewers backed up into his house. The mayor of the city yells, "I hope your whole damn family catches hepatitis." The father protests this interruption but the mayor cuts in again and asks the city council to pass a resolution that this citizen may never speak in city council again. The resolution passes.

A worried father rises at a city council meeting. His two children have hepatitis because city sewers backed up into his house. The mayor of the city yells, "I hope your whole damn family catches hepatitis." The father protests this interruption but the mayor cuts in again and asks the city council to pass a resolution that this citizen may never speak in city council again. The resolution passes.



This is an example of how much respect Mayor Bob Sabonjian of Waukegan has for the people. That could be why he calls himself "the Rock." Because he's cold, unbending and heartless. As far as Sabonjian is concerned, Waukegan doesn't need any democracy as long as there's Mayor Bob. He said it himself. "I run the City Council by Robert's Rules of Order; my name is Robert."

Sabonjian claims to be a "progressive" man who serves the people. The truth is that he serves only himself and a few rich friends. For example, there was only one street paved in Waukegan last year. That street was Dunlay Court, a two block long residential street. Maybe it's just a coincidence that the Mayor's old friend, Roy Bertrand, lives on that street. But that's not the only favor that Roy Bertrand receives. He owns two bowling alleys, both with bars in them. According to law, bars must close at 12 midnight on weekdays and 2 AM on weekends. Bertrand's bars stay open until 2 AM on weekdays and 4 AM on weekends.

There's a new state mental retardation center about to be built on Dugdale Road in Waukegan. A few years ago Roy Bertrand bought this land at a real cheap price. Sabonjian then had it rezoned several times to increase its value. When Bertrand sold it to the state there was a profit of more than a quarter of a million dollars.

Sabonjian explained this himself by saying, " I love being mayor, it gives me a chance to help my friends." It also gives him a chance to help himself. He's on the Board of Directors of the Bank of Waukegan. Over $2million of the city of Waukegan's money is on deposit in the Bank of Waukegan.

The downtown area of Waukegan is physically falling apart. There are many vacant buildings and there are large chuckholes in the street. Out of all the work that could be done, all the money for city improvements has gone into services for the development of the new Lakehurst shopping center. Mayor Bob is on the board of the Bank of Lakehurst.

The government of Waukegan is so corrupt that even the cops don't like it. In 1970, 61 of the city's 72 policemen went on strike to protest the rampant corruption in the city government. They showed almost 1,700 examples of ticket fixing. It turned out that these tickets were fixed mostly for businessmen, doctors, lawyers and other friends of the mayor.

The police strike exposed many other shady deals. One of these involved a man named George Batzel who owns the printing company which does all the city's printing. He bought some lakefront property from the city for only 5 cents a square foot when the same kind of land was selling for at least 20 times as much. Sabonjian then appointed a committee to investigate this corruption. Batzel was picked to head that committee.

Sabonjian always pretends to be a people's politician. He even calls his political machine "the progressive team." But we judge Mayor Bob by what he does, not what he says. His record shows that he's a crook. He can call himself a flower but we know he's a skunk.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

A LETTER FROM WAUKEGAN

Dear RUA,

I live in one of the buildings behind Bell's and Topp's in Waukegan. I try to keep it pretty clean, but the situation is really bad. Upstairs in the bathroom, the plumbing fixtures fall off every time you take a bath. When you take a shower, the water leaks to the bathroom downstairs and even to the basement. Not to mention, when you flush the toilet, it comes right back up. One time the sewer water was coming up through the basement drain pipe, and you know how that smells!

Last summer, one of the neighbor kids accidently broke the glass on our storm door. I told Mr. Benson, the manager, about it and he said, "That's your problem, you pay for it." He also promised us storm windows all last winter, but we're still waiting for them. My refrigerator went out. I knew there was no point in telling him, 'cause he won't fix it anyway; he never comes around and he's not home when I call him.

The city will only take garbage from two cans (thank you Mayor Bob). When you have a big family, there's a lot of garbage. Now this place looks like a slum.

There's no protection from fire. The kids would have to jump from the second floor and break their necks if there was a fire.

One neighbor called the building inspector because the bathroom ceiling fell out. She was afraid that her children might get electrocuted on the bare wires. She also refused to pay rent until it got fixed, but the owner just kicked her out.

The rent is $190 for three bedrooms, plus your own utilities. So for a big family it comes to about $260 per month. That's too much.

Clearview Heights Trust (owner of the building) charges us a lot of money, but nothing is spent on these crummy, broken down apartments for repairs. I think that all the families living here should get together and do something about it. We shouldn't have to live like pigs!!

FREE ENGLISH CLASSES

CLASES DE INGLES

DO YOU KNOW SOMEONE WHO WOULD LIKE TO LEARN ENGLISH? CLASSES EVERY MONDAY & THURSDAY 7:30 – 9:30 P.M. COME SEE US AT 3227 N. HALSTED

CLASES DE INGLES PARA LATINOS. ¿QUIERE USTED APRENDER INGLES? TODOS LOS LUNES Y LUEVES, 7:30 – DE LA NOCHE A 9:30. LA GENTE, 3227 N. HALSTED

REPUBLICAN 23rd Psalm

Nixon is my shepherd, I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down on park benches.
He leadeth me beside the still factories.
He restoreth my doubt in the Republican party.
He guideth me to the path of unemployment for his party's sake.

Yea, though I walk in the valley of the soup kitchens, I am still hungry.
I do not fear evil for thou art against me.
Thou anointeth my income with taxes, so that my expenses runneth over my income.
Surely, poverty and hard living shall follow the Republican Party, and I shall live in a rented house forever.

5,000 years ago Moses said, park your camel, pick up your shovel, mount your ass and I shall lead you to the promised land.

5,000 years later, Franklin D. Roosevelt said, lay down your shovel, sit on your ass and light up a camel, this is the promised land.

Today, Nixon will tax your shovel, sell your camel, kick you in the ass and tell you there is no promised land.

I am glad I am an American,
I am glad I am free,
But, I only wish that I was a little dog, and Nixon was a tree.

PICKARD PARK

Pickard Park, at 21st Place and Oakley would be a nice place to hang around and have a good time, except for one thing. A lot of people aren't allowed in. Many of the people have been told that they will be arrested for disorderly conduct if they come to the park. And the police are keeping their word about this. One brother got a year's probation and someone else got 6 months probation from these disorderly conducts. There's no reason for this harassment, but there is a solution—unity among the people to deal with situations like this.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

MARLON BRANDO: AGAINST U.S. POLICY

MARLON BRANDO AND HIS SON, CHRISTIAN

Marlon Brando, star of The Godfather and Last Tango in Paris, recent recipient of an Oscar nomination, is one of the most popular actors in the country. Despite his fortune and fame, Marlon Brando has never forgotten the problems that most of us must deal with to survive; nor has he forgotten the immorality of U.S. foreign policy. He has consistantly supported progressive causes and never been afraid to speak out on what he believed in.

Recently Marlon Brando turned down the Hollywood Foreign Press Association Golden Globe award for the world's favorite actor. In turning down the award, Brando sent the following telegram:

"There is a singular lack of honor in this country today, what with the government's change of its citizens into objects of use, its imperialism and war–like intrusion into foreign countries, and the killing not only of their inhabitants but also indirectly of our own people, its treatment of the Indians and the blacks, the assault on the press, and the rape of the ideals which were the foundations of this country. I respectfully ask you to understand that to accept an honor however well intentioned, is to subtract from the meager amount left. Therefore, to simplify things, I hereby decline any nomination and deny anyone representing me."

WHAT'S GOING ON...

LAWNDALE PARK–To Elvia Salayas: Everyone from the park misses you. They want you to hurry back.

PAUL BREWER just got out of jail after being in for nine months! We welcome you back.

CTA RIDERS–with the high prices for bus fare, it's good to keep in mind that you can save someone 45 cents by giving them your transfer when you get off the bus or "L". Maybe they'll do the same for someone else. We're always better off if we help each other.

MOVIES TO SEE–If you're looking for some good movies to cheer you up after working all week, let me suggest Sounder and Steelyard Blues. Both movies are entertaining and also on the side of the people.

To Bro FRANK MCCRACKEN in Fort Bragg, N.C.: Dick R. says hang in there and we're with you.

PAULINA & BARRY COMMUNITY–If anyone has or knows of a place where the peoples band Taxi could practice, give brother Paul a call at 588-8868.

ADDISON,ILLINOIS–A Mr. George Walters in Addison says he has jobs for people, so if you're in need call him at 543-7231.

BOGAN HIGH SCHOOL–Power to all the beautiful people who put out the paper called Risk. Keep up the good work.

UPTOWN– Congratulations to Mary Beth Rogalla and Ross Passmore who were married Saturday, March 17, 1973.

GLENVIEW NAVAL AIR STATION–Brother Glen Meadows recently got out of Special Services at Glenview, and is now celebrating his return to civilian life. Power to you Glen.

BACK OF THE YARDS (southside)–Brother Bill Gonzales is now in the hospital with tuberculosis. Your friends give you their love and want you to get well soon.

ALSO IN BACK OF THE YARDS–A new baby sister was born on March 10, at 3:00 a.m.. Her name is "Freedom", and the lucky parents are Pam and Ed Carter.

JENSEN PARK–We are glad to see Jim Dougan out of the hospital, we hope you stay healthy bro.

JENSEN PARK–Everyone says happy birthday to Rich Walter and Rory Gillespie, both just turned happy (21)!

ALBANY PARK–Congratulations to Skinny Dynamo, a dynamite peoples band from the neighborhood for playing at the Kinetic playground. You put on a great show and we all dug it.

FROM THE PEOPLES HEALTH CLINIC–To brothers Dave Gonzales, Lance Tremelling and Dave Freeman: Thanks for cleaning up the clinic and for getting us supplies.

THE JOKE'S ON THEM–A Chicago policeman was chasing a sister and brother who were at least three blocks ahead of him. There was a train coming and the cop was trying to beat it to the crossing. To his surprise, he didn't make it and the train knocked him out cold. He ran right into the 27th box car!

––This column was put together by BROTHER HOWIE

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

IN MEMORY OF MABEL REDMAN

On March 15, Mabel Redman suffered a stroke and never regaining consciousness, was pronounced dead two days later.

We first met Mabel when she came to the Fritzi Englestein People's Free Health Center in the Lakeview community. She especially knew about the poor medical care most people have to put up with; her own health was poor and she had not received satisfactory medical treatment from any of the private doctors she had sought for help. After being a patient at the clinic, Mabel worked with us and supported the neighborhoods fight for good medical care. Her 16 year old daughter, Debby, also works at the clinic.

When the Free Health Center was struggling with Augustana Hospital for back up services, Mabel Redman stood up to the Chairman of the Board of Augustana and said she had never experienced such concern and thorough treatment as from the doctors and workers at the Health Center.

Mabel worked hard all her life to support herself and her 3 children. When it was suggested that she not work because of her high blood pressure, she had to continue because she had no other choice.

Mabel's oldest daughter, Marian, who is blind, was able to lead a full life because she learned to see the world through her mothers eyes. Mabel struggled hard to make sure Marian had the best education possible in a school for the blind near Springfield. Her son, Buddy, is a veteran of Vietnam. She shared his views against the war.

Mabel's family and friends will miss her. We loved her and we are proud to have been a part of her life.

LETTERS TO ANGRY....

LOGAN SQUARE

Dear Rising Up Angry,

Every Saturday my wife and I go out to different shopping centers and sell flowers on corners to people driving or walking by. The money we both make on our jobs isn't enough, so the little extra money we make selling flowers helps us out. We only get to keep 25 cents on each bunch we sell, and if we're lucky by the end of the day we'll make $20 – $25.

If this isn't bad enough, everybody who's been doing this has been having to put up with one more hassle – the police. They drive up and tell us that if we want to sell flowers that we should give them $5 or $10. That comes out to 20 to 40 bunches of flowers!

Through this we see that under this system, every way we turn there is some politician or businessman or cop who wants to make our lives harder. But through our numbers and unity we will put all this to an end.

Struggling in Logan Square

LANE TECH

Dear RUA,

They say that Lane Tech is the Number 1 public high school in Chicago. I know better because I go there. It has a long way to go before it really becomes number 1. I'm not the only one that feels this way; I know a lot of brothers and sisters at Lane who think that the school is a prison. I've been attending Lane for 3 years and 6 months and I've come across things that many of the younger students aren't aware of. What my friends and I criticize about the school is its pig-headed administration. The school is run by the administration and they don't give a damn about the students except for the ones who are in the honor society or have a 2.8 average. In other words if you're not fortunate enough to be getting A's or B's, you're not a true Lane brownie.

I feel that a school should be run by the whole student body, not just by the administration or the smart-asses. This isn't the only thing that keeps Lane from being number 1. There are a lot of untogether brothers and sisters here also. So before we challenge the man, the whole student body must be brought together.

Tommy

HORNER PARK

Dear RUA,

About 30 of us fron the neighborhood sit in back of Horner Park. We drink a little, but we never cause any trouble. There is a game room in the field house which is supposed to be for the young people of the neighborhood. The other night two pigs came in the back and told everyone to get up against the wall. Parker, the park supervisor, had called them. They frisked everyone and then started shoving us around. Then they grabbed one guy and took him inside and told the rest of us to go home.

Now, in order to play in the game room there has to be four pigs there. When the room is open they sit there and watch everybody. If you.re outside on the steps, they tell you to get moving. They always ask us for our addresses. Then they hassle us some more.

They act like they own the park. The park belongs to the people, not the pigs. It was built so that young people can do what they want, not what the pigs want them to do.

A Brother from Horner Park

WHERE RISING UP ANGRY IS SOLD:

NORTHWEST SIDE

Pax International 5958 W. Chicago
Northeastern Univ. 5600 N. St. Louis
Blue-Note Records 3352 N. Lincoln
Jeans & Things 3311 N. Ashland
Adam's Apple 6229 N. California
Joe's Variety 4206 W. Lawrence
7–11 2236 W. Belmont
Other Place 2632 N. Milwaukee
Changes 5786 N. Lincoln
Bill's Variety 2660 W. Armitage
Bill's Newsstand Armitage & Pulaski
Fullerton Bookstore 3417 W. Fullerton
MSC 3939 N. Pulaski
Light Boutique 3308 W. Lawrence
Little Al's 3216 W. Lawrence
NYO Inner Tube 4854 W. Addison

LAKEVIEW

CWLU 852 Belmont
Caffe Pergalesi 3404 N. Halsted
Gramaphone 2663 N. Clark
Barbara's II 2907 N. Broadway
Modern Boodstore 3230 N. Broadway

LINCOLN PARK

Armitage / Sedgwick Newsstand
N.T. Records 745 W. Armitage
China Books 900 W. Armitage
Remedy 1123 W. Webster
Kingston Mines 2356 N. Lincoln
Brody Drugs 2581 N. Lincoln
New World Resource Center 2546 N. Halstead

UPTOWN

Book Box 4812 N. Broadway

DOWNTOWN

Dearborn / Washington Subway
Dearborn / Jackson Subway
State / Van Buren Subway
Connissuer 74 W. Van Buren
YWCA 37 N. Wabash 3rd Fl.
Margie's Place 808 N. State

OLD TOWN

Barbara's Bookstore 1 1434 N. Wells
Wildflower 1533 N. Wells
Volume I 1608 N. Wells
Garden Apt. Pharmacy 1400 N. Sedgwick

WEST SUBURBS

Val's Halla 723½ W. South Blvd. Oak Park
Sound Source 1111 W. Lake Oak Park
Popela Cigar 5628 W. Cermak Cicero
Joyous Noyse 2204 S. Austin Cicero
Continental Tapes 5618 W. 95th Oak Lawn
Tape Town 6133 W. 95th Oak Lawn
Tempo 5420 W. 95th Oak Lawn
Newsstand Oak Park & Cermak Berwyn
Johnny B. Goode 117 N. Main Wheaton
Happy Things 207 Front Wheaton
Creation 4740 Butterfield Hillside
Boodstore Kiosk Hillside Shopping Center
Brainfood II 7186 Grand Elmwood Park
Revolver 2317 N. Mannheim Lyons
Erot's Boutique 7400 W. North Forest Pk.
Record Barrel 8522 W. Lawrence Norridge
Car Stereo 6915 Pershing Rd. Stickney
Swollen Head 14 S. Ashland La Grange
Pearson's Music 11 E. 1st Hinsdale
Come Together 127 W. St. Charles Villa Pk.
Bican Books 112 Park Elmhurst

WAUKEGAN & N. CHICAGO

Emporium 109 S. Genessee
Strawberry Fields 620½ Washington
Grand News 1814 Grand
People's Place 1227 Broadway

EVANSTON

Whole Earth 530 Dempster
Spectacle 1307½ Chicago
Modern Times 1316 Chicago
One Octave Higher 1730 Orrington

NORTH SUBURBS

Paul's Records 1115 Wilmette Ave. Wilmette
Sgt. Peppers 1879 2nd St. Highland Pk.
Spare Things 961 Milwaukee Wheeling
One Octave Higher 1023 Elk Grove Mall
Elk Grove Village
Buffalo Bob's 8144½ Milwaukee Niles
Record Shack 4724 W. Oakton Skokie
Tempo 6004 W. Dempster Morton Grove

ROGERS PARK

One Octave Higher 6749 N. Sheridan
Jackson Books 1553 Devon
Round Records 6469 N. Sheridan
Volume II 6544 N. Sheridan
Akasha 6744 N. Sheridan
Sandpiper 1517 W. Howard
Midwest Stereo 1445 W. Morse
Motherlode Books 1600 W. Morse

EAST CHICAGO, IND.

Bookstore 807 W. Chicago

SOUTH SIDE

33 1/3 Revolution 3600 W. 26th St.
Mod Shop 11750 S. Michigan
Circle–O 1049 W. Taylor
Wallace Newsstand Cermak & Princeton
Books & Magazines 750 S. Halsted
Rabbitt's Leather Shop 8756 S. Ashland
Bayou Records 4073 S. Archer
Tempo Records 2551 W. 71st St.
Ears Records 4040 W. 79th St.
Tape Shack 8215 S. Pulaski
Triangle 6600 S. Pulaski
Community Smoke Shop 5900 S. Kedzie
Wilk's 3351 W. 59th St.
Regis & Brinka Book & Tea 2505 W. 63rd
Lively Word Bookstore 2942 W. 63rd St.
Weed & Wimpy's 5512 S. Ashland
The Shoppe 2523 W. 47th St.
Music Enterprise 4888 S. Archer
Spirit Boutique 3641 W. 26th St.
Pat's Records 3646 E. 112th St.
Spoon's Black Sight Shop 11340 S. Michigan
Candlelight 11341 S. Michigan
G & T Records 859 W. 103rd St.

HAMMOND, IND.

S&J Records 5537 Homan

SOUTH SUBURBAN

Way-In 17917 S. Torrence Lansing
L.S.D. Wigs 190 E. 154th St. Harvey
Route 1 Stereo 14949 S. Halsted Harvey

HYDE PARK

Blue Gargoyle 5655 S. University
U. of C. Bookstore 5802 S. Ellis

WE WOULD LIKE TO THANK THESE STORES FOR MAKING RISING UP ANGRY AVAILABLE TO THE PEOPLE!

WHY I BECAME A REVOLUTIONARY

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10)

were just hanging out and getting high. Deep down inside, I didn't want this to be my future, but I didn't see any way to change change it. About the end of my second year as a freshman my stepfather came back . Why he was taken back I'm not sure. It still blows my mind. This time he stayed six months and saved up a lot of money and then split for good.

I failed my school year and the next year I was to start as a freshman again with two credits. I was 15 at this time. My summer was pretty usual - part time job, getting high and not caring much about anything. But towards the end of this summer was what I would consider a turning point in my life. There was an incident of police brutality where a brother got beat real bad by the pigs for a car accident. And I got arrested with him because I couldn't stand there and see this brother get creamed. I tried to help him out and ended up with 9 months of supervision. Right after this scene some people from Angry came around when a brother who had just got out of the service contacted them because he thought that this should be in the paper. The people from Angry did a lot of heavy rapping and answered a lot of questions that I had thought about. Like why wars, why poverty, why police brutality, and why so many drugs and more. This made me think, but not long enough to get involved. I was too interested in getting high.

But one morning I awoke and really got into thinking about things. I wrote a couple of poems and decided to bring them down to Angry and see if they could get in the paper so others could think about stuff too. One thing that I noticed about the paper was that it related to me and my friends and even my family and I realized that I had a lot in common with people from different neighborhoods. I saw that police brutality wasn't a freak thing - but that people experienced it every day throughtout the city. For once in my life I took myself seriously and got down and thought about real stuff. I dug it too. And when I went to Angry with the poems I ended up going out and helped to

"I began to get involved in Angry and worked on the Legal Program to serve the people in anyway that I could. With the help of my beautiful brothers and sisters I now see clearly the need for change in this country before it's too late."

raise money for a dinner, and this really made me feel good. At the same time I was invited to a meeting of the Legal Program and I wanted to check it out.

The meeting was a few weeks away. In the meantime I had a stage where I was down on most everything. I went with a friend to a jesus freak meeting. It blew my mind and I couldn't figure out what I was getting into. So I read the bible on and off for about a week until I said to myself "I can dream and hope and pray all I can, but it ain't doing anything about the real conditions that I'm faced with". This was heavy for me to realize because all my life I'd been holding on to some religious dream that wasn't doing anything about right now. I figured that the Angry Legal Program was a concrete way to help myself and of course the people who came in for help.

So that's what I did. I began to get involved with Angry and work on the Legal Program and serve the people any way that I could. And I tell you from deep down that I'm not sorry, one bit, and I now see clearly from the help of my beautiful brothers and sisters the need for change in this country before it's too late. I intended to continue to the end the struggle to make sure that no one ever has to go hungry, and that everyone will have decent housing, good health care, and good transportation. We'll see to it that tons of food aren't thrown into the ocean each year in order to keep the prices high and also we need to keep the mental institutions empty.

And people, I know how to do it with your help.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

RISING UP ANGRY
programs to serve the people

LEGAL PROGRAM: Our Legal Program deals with criminal cases, housing, welfare, civil cases, divorce, draft, military, or just hassles of any kind with the law. Our lawyers are inexpensive and sometimes free. No one is turned away for lack of money. There are 3 Legal Clinics:

WEDNESDAY NIGHTS—7 to 9 p.m.
RISING UP ANGRY—2744 N. Lincoln
Phone: 472-1791

TUESDAY NIGHTS—7 to 9 p.m.
ALBANY PARK COMMUNITY CENTER
4949 N. Kedzie, Phone: 588-8735

WEDNESDAY NIGHTS—7 to 9 p.m.
SOUTH SIDE LEGAL CLINIC
3055 S. Lawndale, Phone: 472-1791

FREE HEALTH CARE: The Fritzi Englestein Free People's Health Center at 2747 N. Wilton Avenue is a Rising Up Angry Program. The Clinic provides free medical care (due to limited facilities) mainly to people in the Clinic's neighborhood. When patients cannot be treated at the Clinic, we send patient advocates with them to other medical institutions to make sure they get good care. The Clinic is open on:

TUESDAY NIGHTS— 6 to 9 p.m.
WEDNESDAY NIGHTS—6 to 9 p.m.

For information call 348-8578 during the Clinic hours.

472-1791
BOX 3746 MDSE. MART

RISING UP ANGRY COMIX

IT HAS TAKEN ME 27 YEARS TO LEARN HOW TO READ. WHEN I WAS A KID I LEARNED DA A·B·C's

DADDY...

THEN I LEARNED HOW TO READ WORDS AND SPEAK WIT GRAMMAR.. BUT DA HARDEST PART WAS YET TO COME

I'M

IT TOOK ANOTHER 17 YEARS TO LEARN HOW TO READ BETWEEN DA LINES

HUNGRY

FOR INSTANCE, 4 YEARS AGO WHEN NIXON WAS SAYING "PEACE IS AT HAND"

I WAS IN NAM THEN, AND IT'S A GOOD THING I DIDN'T HOLD MY BREATH WAITING

CAUSE IF I HAD I'D HAVE STRANGLED LONG AGO

THEN WHEN I FINALLY GOT BACK TO THE STATES, I WAS READING IN THE PAPERS THAT DA GOVERNMENT WAS FINDING JOBS FOR VETS

DADDY - NONE OF DA KIDS PLAY ANY MORE

BUT WHEN I WENT OVER TO STEWART-WARNER AND OVER TO ZENITH, I TOLD THEM I'D LEARNED A TRADE BUT THEY SAID THEY WEREN'T HIRING HELICOPTOR MECHANICS

THEY SO HUNGRY THEY FAINT

SO NOW WHEN I SEE NIXON SEZ THE ECONOMY IS ON THE UPSWING...

IT SURE IS TRUE DAT MY MISERY HAS AN ECONOMIC BASIS

I KNOW IT'S TIME TO TAKE OUT A LOAN

SO I CAN AFFORD TO GO TO THE JEWEL AND BUY A STEAK

SO MY KIDS CAN TASTE MEAT ONCE BEFORE IT BECOMES EXTINCT...